EUTHANATOS.

From The Athenorum.

Forth of the ways and wees,
Forth of our winds and snows,
A white soul soaring goes,
Winged like a dove:
So sweet, so pure, so clear,
So heavenly tempered here,
Love need not hope or fear her changed above:

Ere danned her day to die, Ere dawned her day to die,
So heavenly, that on high
Change could not glorify
Nor death refine her:
Pure gold of perfect love,
On earth like heaven's own dove,
She cannot wear, above, a smile diviner. Her voice in heaven's own choir Can sound no heavenher lyre
Than here: no purer fire
Her soul can soar:
No sweeter stars her eyes

In unimagined skies

Perond our sight can rise than here before.

Hardly long years had shed
Their shadows on her head:
Hardly we think her dead,
Who hardly thought her
Old: hardly can believe
The gree our hearts receive

And wonder while they grieve, as wrong were
wrought her.

Wrought her.

But though strong grief be strong No word or thought of wrong May stain the trembling song, Wring the bruised heart.

That sounds or sighs its faint Low note of love, nor taint

Grief for so sweet a saint, when such depart.

A saint whose perfect soul, With perfect love for goal, Faith hardly might control, Creeds might not harden; A flower more splendid far Than the most radiant star Seen here of all that are in God's own garden.

Surely the stars we see

Rise and relapse as we,

And change and set, may be

But shadows too:

But spirits that man's lot

Could neither mar nor spot

Like these false lights are not, being heavenly true. Not like these dying lights

Not like these dying lights
Of worlds whose glory smites
The passage of the nights
Through heaven's bind prison:
Not like their souls who see,
If thought fly far and free,
No heavenlier heaven to be for souls re-visen,

No heavenher heaven to be for some to see the A soul wherein love shone Even like the sun, alone, With fervor of its own And splendor fed, Made by no creeds less kind Toward souls by none centined, Could Death's self quench or blind, Love's self wer dead.

A. C. SWINGURNE, Feb. 4, 1881. Feb. 4, 1881.

OUR COLONEL'S STORY:

OR. A SLIP TWINT THE CUP AND THE LIP.

'You all knew Sandy McPherson ?' said our Colo

nel. 'Intimately!' 'Perfectly!' 'As well as my own brother, sir!' most of us replied, though, if the truth be told, there was not a man at that mess-table who had ever heard of Mr. McPherson before. You see, it was the communiting officer who spoke, and it was always risky saying him may when he expected

But, disadvantages of person and attire not withstanding, he was a right good fellow, this same gentleman. He was honest, hard-working, thritty, simple-minded; and from being a mere adventurer without interest, friends or money, he had, self-helped only, saved up the bawbees little by little; had bought patch after patch, acro after acre, of virgin land; cut down its timber, cleared it, planted it; and now he had squatted down free from encumbrances on Alsa Craig as he called his property, as pretty and as fruitful a small collect estate as could be found in one of the most picture-squadistricts of this lovely island.

'I wish that I could give you even a faint idea of the exquisite beauty of its scenery, as it stood on a range of lofty hills looking out on still higher mountains, clethed to their very summits with

the exquisite beauty of its scenery, as it stood on a range of lofty hills looking out on still higher mountains, clothed to their very summits with hoary forest trees. I wish I could paint that mighty waterfall, almost beside the house, as it came rushing and tearing over beds and houlders of rock, tumbling with an incessant roar into a foaming river below. I would I were able to picture the slopes green with scented grass, the fields white at one season with the snowy blessoms, and at another red with the ripening fruit of the coffee-bushes, the towering crags glowing with bright tropical flowers, and the steep declivities verdant to their very bases with ferns and lichens. I can't do it boys and I won't try. All that I want to let you know is that it was a denced nice sort of a place this habitat of the McPherson; and that to be set the different with one's household gods and coffee selling at seventy or eighty shillings per hundredweight in the market would pay a precious deal better than does her most gracious Majesty—God bless her!—and the command of this dear old corps with its unruly subs.

with its unruly subs.

'So, no doubt, too, thought its owner as he lolled and smoked at his cottage-front and gazed at the silver bloom or the ruddy cherries of his trees growing almost up to the very door. But it was a poor ungarnished comfortless hig deady piggledy sort of a homestead that same dwelling-house; for whatever else friend Sandy had done toward the beautifying and tertilizing of his had his roof-tree, like his wardrobe, had been utterly neglected. Both wanted just exactly what he thought they did—the wife element to set them ship-shape and presentable; and as you have heard before for that desideration he was on the qui time.

wife cleanent to set them ship-shape and presentable; and as you have heard before for that desideration he was on the qui tare.

'Now, you young gentlemen who are in the habit of lawn-tennising, afternoon teaing, talking, spooning, walking, driving, with all the feminines, plain and colored, of this place, and who think that you have only to ask and be received—which I begand entreat you will not put to the test, cutting up the mess and so on—can't berhaps realize to yourselves the difficulties the worthy I am speaking of had net with in even this overstocked matrimonial emporium. The Angloralls, the Hunters, the Hookers, lots of girls whem I will not name, had sambled or turned up their pretty noses at him when he came a-wooing; and so, nolens volens, he remained a bachelor, anathematizing his ill-luck, and venting his disappointments upon the backs of shirking and recusant Tamil cooles, the recognized natural enemies of colice and the scapegoats of its cultivators.

'Then as a last resource he sought, among his

recusant Tamil cooles, the recognized natural enemies of colice and the scapegoats of its cultivators.

Then as a last resource he sought, among his brethren of the berry around, counsel as to the most advisable method of getting the so-needed helpmate; and the first man he consulted was Herr Thaler, a successful and rich German, whose estate bordered on Alsa Craig.

"So, so!" said that personage. "Zere is noting more easy. Zave off zat ragget heard, burn in zefire zose old clodes not fit for 'Oundsditch or any Juden Strasse, buy von big tob, mein freud, get zome Europe-muster coats, and zen return to zefrauleins and vidder-frans vid ze monish-bazs in zefands. If zey will not 'ave zou, zey vill take zerupee; trost 'em for zat, my zon."

But the recommendation was unpalatable, and to a great extent impracticable, so another fidus Achates was appealed to, one Jack le Geste, a man much addicted to chall and practical joking.

"In this land of pearls and precious stones, no go, dear boy," said Mr. le G. "From Dondra Head to Point Calamere—north, south, east, west—the women won't look at you; that you have found out long ago. Give up hunting, then, in these off-trod colonial fields, and draw the home covers. Don't you happen to know any bonny lassie in your own 'Caledonia stern and wild,' or a pretty colleen in the oisie of shillelahs and shamrocks, who would be glad to share curry and rice with you? Go and try those parts; if not, have a haphazard shy at where I bail from, the Channel Islands. Spins—ay, and precious good-looking ones too—are as plentful there as cocoanuts are here, and maybe one of them might be induced to clear out in your favor. Failing those lates, I know of no other dodge than indenting upon one of those cooperative associations which turnish everything, even to a better-half. But mind, old man, they keep a roster for foreign everice in their offices: first lady on the list, plain or pretty, first for duty; you pays your money, but 'But these suggestions also, were considered in.

retrice in their offices: first lady on the list, plain or pretty, first for duty; you pays your money, but you don't take your choice."

'But these suggestions also were considered in casible, and put aside. Presently, however, a thought struck McPherson.

'Le Geste," said he, "when I was a boy there lived in the neighborhood of my father's manse a widowed lady with two or three then wee, very wee, daughters. From what I can recollect of

stewardess.

"Miss Needum on beard and well!" asked he.
"Res, sir," replied the matron; "and a very
nice, good, kind, pleasant young lady she is, and.
I've taken the greatest care of her. "She felt sare
that the gent was Miss N's husband to be, and that
there was money in his pures for a grainity notwithstanding that, according to the terms of the
passage-mency, steward's and stewards see fees
were included; a licture, gentlemen, a pleasant hetion, which you will find out when you go down to
the sea in ships.

apparent Hallier means and it was always risky saying him may when he expected yes.

They used to call him, you recollect, "the Great Unwashed"; a validar but appropriate solerance investigation of the chief.

"We have the construction of the solerance in the chief.

"In a validar but appropriate solerance in the count of his burity and the chief.

"In the solerance of the division of the divisions and among this indiraped and unscrubbed, cooker, that diverge in the burity and the counter in the countor is and one even in keeping with the countors and one even in keeping with the burity wasked in its public gardens and ceplanach or showed with its swells at the band, his appearance has most swyle bury will be untrageous, and its braid on the counter of the division of the divisions, whatever even the came down to this city, wasked in its public gardens and ceplanach or showed with its swells at the band, his appearance has swelling to outrageous, and his braid on the plantations, cast him completely into the shade by their gla-up and gorgeousness.

"As for the spinisters and young widows of the station, by "Mars, Bacchus, Apollo, viroring," as Colonel Diamas in the play path if the him tentor of the station, by "Mars, Bacchus, Apollo, viroring," and Sartic and balving limits of the cone but who fourly the limit him into the round having the station, by "Mars, Bacchus, Apollo, viroring," and Sartic and Backwash the will be subjected by their gla-up and gorgeousness.

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"As for the spinisters and young widows of the station, by "Mars, Bacchus, Apollo, viroring," as a constant of the plantations, cast him completely int

Secretary of the street of the

the visitation from which Heaven had delivered them as rhythm and good taste would allow.

Drung the French occupation in 1793 the procession was forbidden, but the casy-going Dubel Government of Luxembourg have and the scen this year of the drunkenness and debut he scen this year of the drunkenness and debut he scen this year of the drunkenness and devarions. It was incoming the problem of th

The state of the property of t